



AUG.  
NO. 6



# ANTHRO

15¢



THE  
MARRIAGE  
OF  
**ANTHRO!**

Post



ANTHRO AND HIS FAMILY  
HAVE BEEN UNITED WITH  
ANTHRO'S FATHER'S TRIBE  
... "THE BEAR PEOPLE!"  
A TRIBE WHOSE VERY  
EXISTENCE DEPENDS ON  
HUNTING THE BEAR.

THEY HAVE CAPTURED  
A LOST HORSEWOMAN,  
WHO TURNS OUT TO BE  
SISTER OF THE WOMAN  
ANTHRO LOVES... EMBRA!

ANTHRO RIDES OUT INTO  
THE FOREST OF GIANTS  
TO FIND EMBRA. HIS  
"BON VOYAGE" IS AN  
OMINOUS WARNING!

EMBRA...

FOOL! YOU  
WILL DIE IN  
THE FOREST!

# ANTHRO

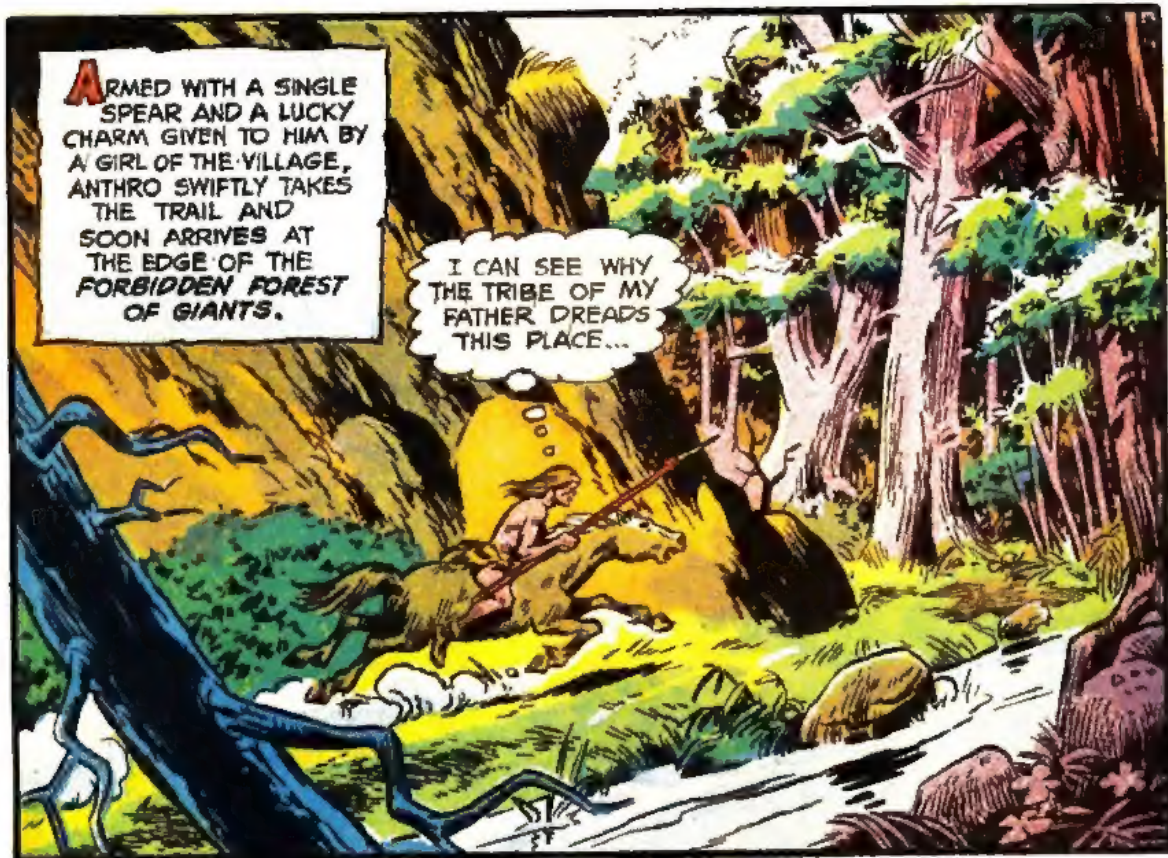
by  
HOWIE  
POST

STORY AND  
PENCILS BY  
HOWIE POST  
INKED BY  
WALLY WOOD

ANTHRO, No. 6, July-Aug., 1969. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dieckman Sts., SPARTA, ILL. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices, 909 THIRD AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Joe Orlando, Editor. Carmine Infantino, Editorial Director. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE ENTRY PENDING AT SPARTA, ILL. No subscriptions. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & CO., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1969. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever." Printed in U.S.A.





**A**RMED WITH A SINGLE SPEAR AND A LUCKY CHARM GIVEN TO HIM BY A GIRL OF THE VILLAGE, ANTHRO SWIFTLY TAKES THE TRAIL AND SOON ARRIVES AT THE EDGE OF THE FORBIDDEN FOREST OF GIANTS.

I CAN SEE WHY THE TRIBE OF MY FATHER DREADS THIS PLACE...



**T**HE ENTRANCE TO THE OVERGROWN TRAIL IS MARKED BY THE RITUAL BEAR SKULL AND BONES... THIS TO RENDER ALL PREDATORS IMPOTENT AND TO SEAL EVIL SPIRITS FOREVER WITHIN THE FOREST...

SEE THERE, HORSE! WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR! OUR TOTEM STANDS GUARD!

**B**EFORE LONG, ANTHRO IS DEEP IN THE FOREST.. GLOOM DESCENDS LIKE AN ETERNAL DARKNESS..



WOULD YOU BELIEVE... I'M DOING ALL THIS FOR A MERE WOMAN?







**T**HE  
FRIGHTENED  
HORSE SHIES  
AND BUCKS...  
THROWING  
ANTHRO  
INTO A  
PUDDLE...



**A**S THE  
HORSE BOLTS,  
ANTHRO, IN  
HIS FURY,  
COINS A  
PHRASE WHICH  
WILL GO  
DOWN IN  
HISTORY...

**O**NCE AGAIN THE AWESOME  
SCREAM REVERBERATES THROUGH  
THE FORBIDDEN FOREST... ANTHRO  
GRABS FOR HIS SPEAR AND TURNS  
TO SEE....





**T**HE HUGE SNOW-WHITE FELINE...SEEING ANTHRO AS A CHALLENGE TO HIS KILL, MAKES HIS FEROCIOUS LUNGE! ANTHRO, HARDLY SET -THROWS!



**T**HE HASTILY THROWN SPEAR PENETRATES THE BEAST'S SHOULDER, AS ANTHRO ROLLS OUT OF HIS PATH!



**T**HE WOUNDED GIANT PAUSES... ANTHRO HAS WON TIME...





**W**HILE THE GREAT WHITE LION WRITHES AND ROLLS TO DISLodge THE ALIEN SPEAR, ANTHRO SCRAMBLES AWAY...



**B**UT THE RESPITE IS SHORT-LIVED... TAIL LASHING IN ANGER, THE CAT POISES TO SPRING. QUICKLY, ANTHRO GRASPS THE NEAREST WEAPON AT HAND... A PITIFULLY SMALL ROCK!



MY THROW WAS **BAD**... MERELY **NICKED** HIM... YET HE **FALLS**!

THE WET STONE MERELY GLANCES OFF THE BEAST... BUT THE GIANT CAT CRUMBLES TO THE GROUND...



CONTINUED ON 238 PAGE FOLLOWING.



ASSURED THAT THE CAT IS DEAD, ANTHRO REMOVES HIS SPEAR, FOR HE KNOWS THAT IN SUCH A PLACE, A WEAPON IS NO LUXURY... **SUDDENLY**, HE SEES THE INSTRUMENT OF THE CAT'S DESTRUCTION...



AN ARROW! AS THICK AS A SPEAR... WHO?...

ALMOST AS IN ANSWER TO HIS UN-  
SPOKEN QUESTION...A  
POWERFUL, AWESOME  
LAUGH RINGS OUT!



ANTHRO TURNS TO BEHOLD A COLOSSUS OF A MAN BRANDISHING A HEAVY AXE AND HOLDING THE HUGE BOW WHICH LAUNCHED THE FATAL ARROW!

FIRST THE LION, NOW THIS!! THE FOREST OF GIANTS IS CORRECTLY NAMED!

HAR HAW!

THE GIANT SPEAKS... WHAT SEEMS TO BE A GREETING!

HOY SEN!

NOT TO BE OUTDONE IN THE SIMPLE COURTESIES, ANTHRO RETURNS THE GREETING!

HOY SEN!  
HOY SEN!

I WILL (GULP) LET HIM B-BE MY FRIEND!



WITH A FEW SWIFT BLOWS OF THE AXE, THE GIANT DRESSES OUT A HAUNCH OF MEAT, TAKES A NUMBER OF GIANT STEPS TOWARDS ANTHRO—AND FORGETS TO SAY "MAY I?"



AFRAID TO YIELD HIS SPEAR, YET MORE AFRAID TO BRANDISH IT AND OFFEND HIS 'RESCUER', ANTHRO STRIVES TO FAKE A NONCHALANT POSE...



IN AN INSTANT, THE CHOICE IS NO LONGER ANTHRO'S... HE DROPS THE SPEAR AS THE GIANT TOSSES THE SLAB OF MEAT AT ANTHRO... IN A GESTURE OF FRIENDLINESS.



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

8

## ALIVE AND WELL



Build her, yourself! The mighty North Carolina was reportedly sunk six different times by the Japanese during WW II. But we are happy to tell you that Battleship 55 is alive and well in the Carolina port of Wilmington, where she is a permanent, floating war memorial. You'll be totally absorbed as you build this daring dreadnought who fought in 12 major Pacific battles from Guadalcanal to VJ Day. She has main turrets that move, guns that elevate, and a crane and catapults that swivel to retrieve and launch her two scout planes. Her superstructure is incredibly true to life. If you enjoy building great ships of the line, the North Carolina will be the proud flagship of your collection. She sells for \$2.00, wherever toys or hobbies are sold. Send 35c for 1969 color catalog of new Revell kits. Revell, Inc. 4205 Glencoe Avenue, Venice, California 90291



May 1969 • Model of the Month • USS North Carolina



**T**HE IMPACT BRINGS ANTHRO DOWN, AND HE STAYS DOWN IN AN EFFORT TO PERSUADE THE GIANT THAT IT IS THE CUSTOM OF HIS PEOPLE TO SO RECEIVE ALL GIFTS... YET, STILL FEARFUL, HE REMAINS AWARE OF THE LOCATION OF HIS SPEAR!

?

HIS GIFT OF MEAT ALMOST R-REACHED MY INSIDES WITHOUT BENEFIT OF PASSING THROUGH MY MOUTH.



**S**O, THE GIANT TURNS, REMOVES HIS ARROW FROM THE FALLEN LION, SKINS THE BEAUTIFUL WHITE PELT AND CLAPS HIS HANDS IN A GESTURE OF DEPARTURE!

HOY SEN!

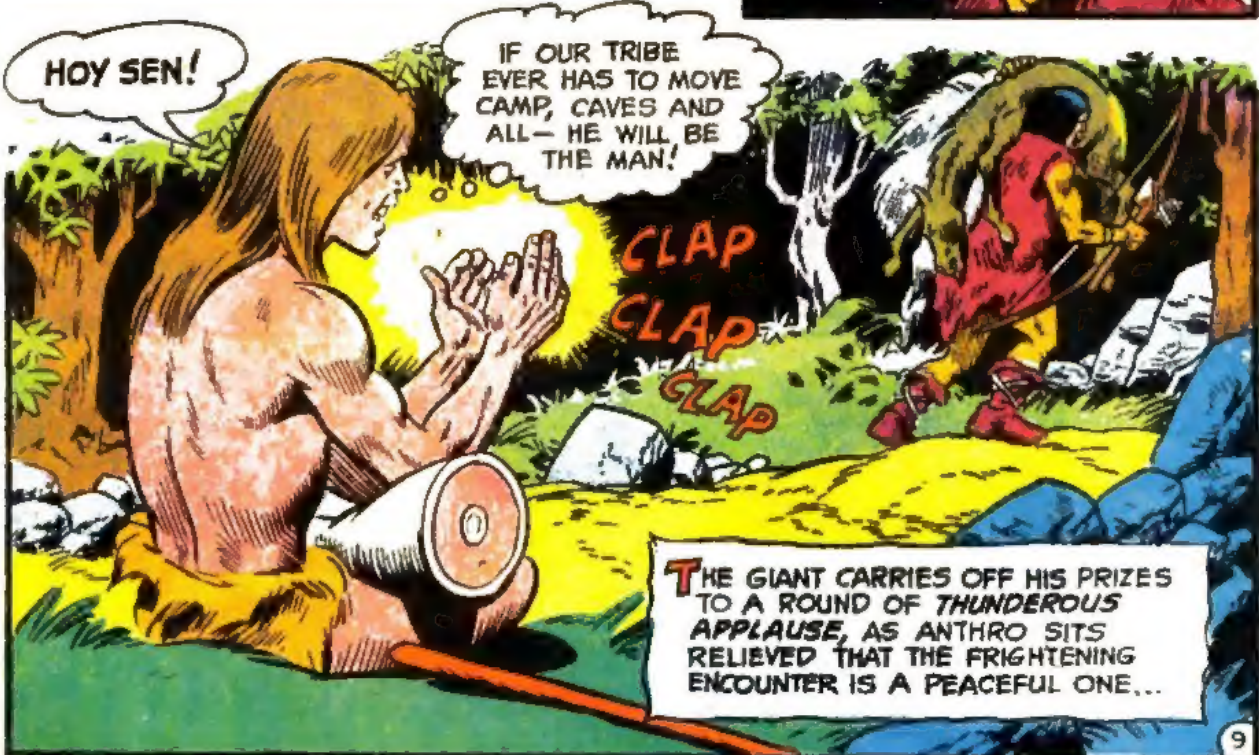
CLAP  
CLAP  
CLAP!



HOY SEN!

IF OUR TRIBE EVER HAS TO MOVE CAMP, CAVES AND ALL— HE WILL BE THE MAN!

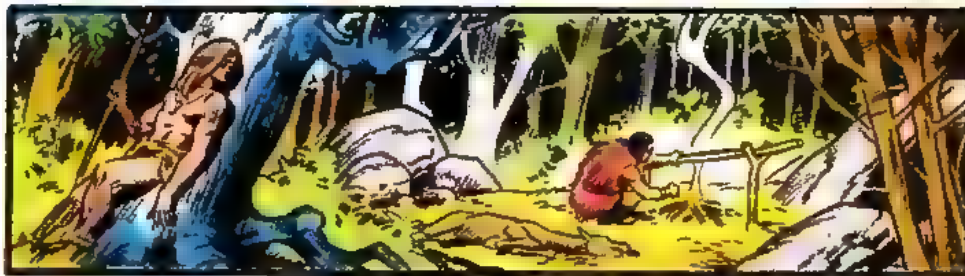
CLAP  
CLAP  
CLAP



**T**HE GIANT CARRIES OFF HIS PRIZES TO A ROUND OF THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE, AS ANTHRO SITS RELIEVED THAT THE FRIGHTENING ENCOUNTER IS A PEACEFUL ONE...



**ANTHRO** FOLLOWS  
THE GIANT TO  
HIS CAMP, AND  
SATISFIED THAT  
EMBRA HAS NOT  
BEEN CAPTURED  
BY HIM... LEAVES  
TO RESUME  
HIS SEARCH...



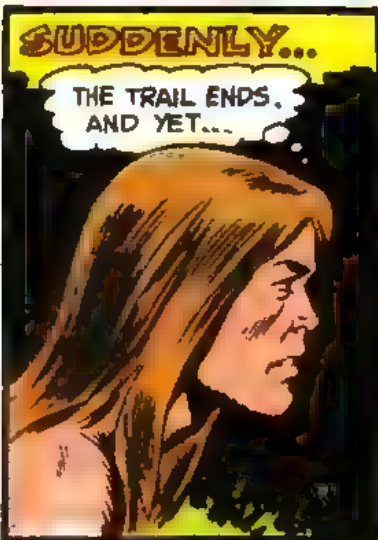
**GAME** SCATTERS  
AS HE RACES  
ALONG THE  
TRAIL OF THE  
LONELY HORSE...  
SOON THE  
PRINTS GET  
**FRESHER...**

I AM NEAR!  
-I CAN SENSE  
IT.

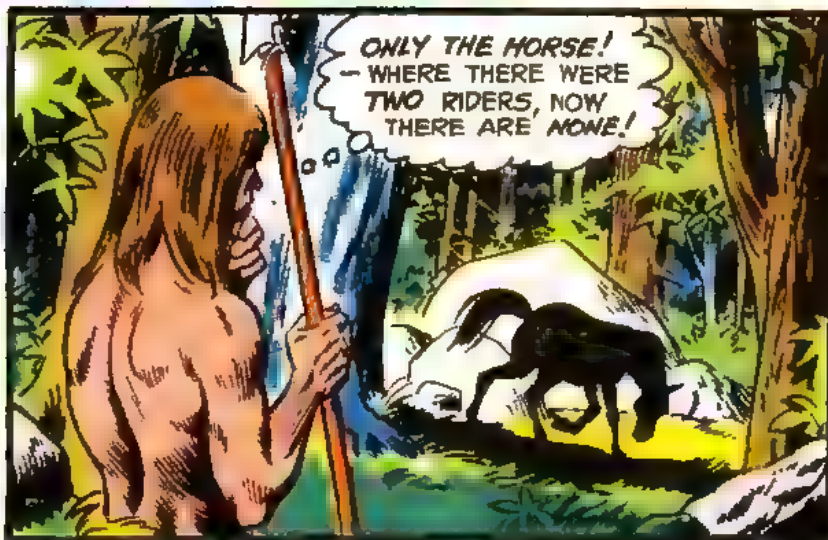


**SUDDENLY...**

THE TRAIL ENDS.  
AND YET...

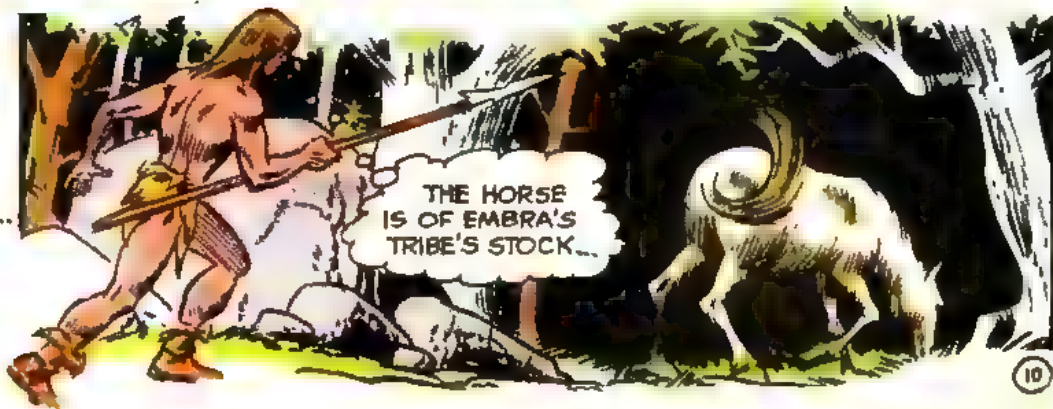


**ONLY THE HORSE!**  
- WHERE THERE WERE  
TWO RIDERS, NOW  
THERE ARE NONE!

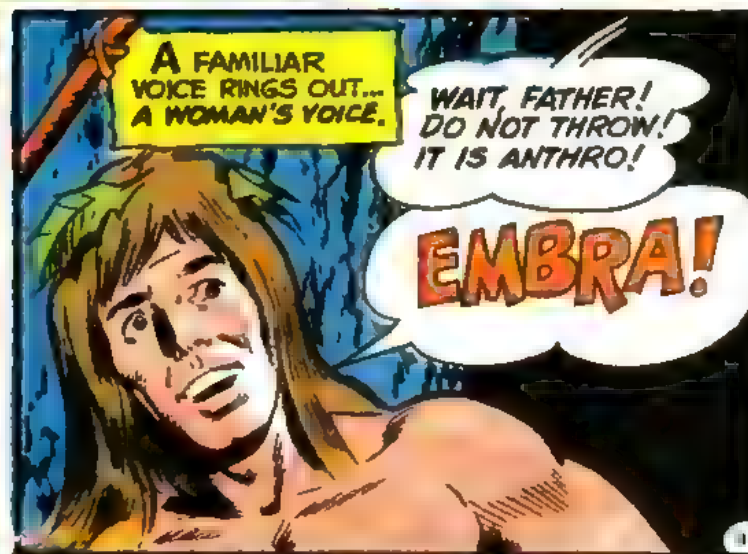
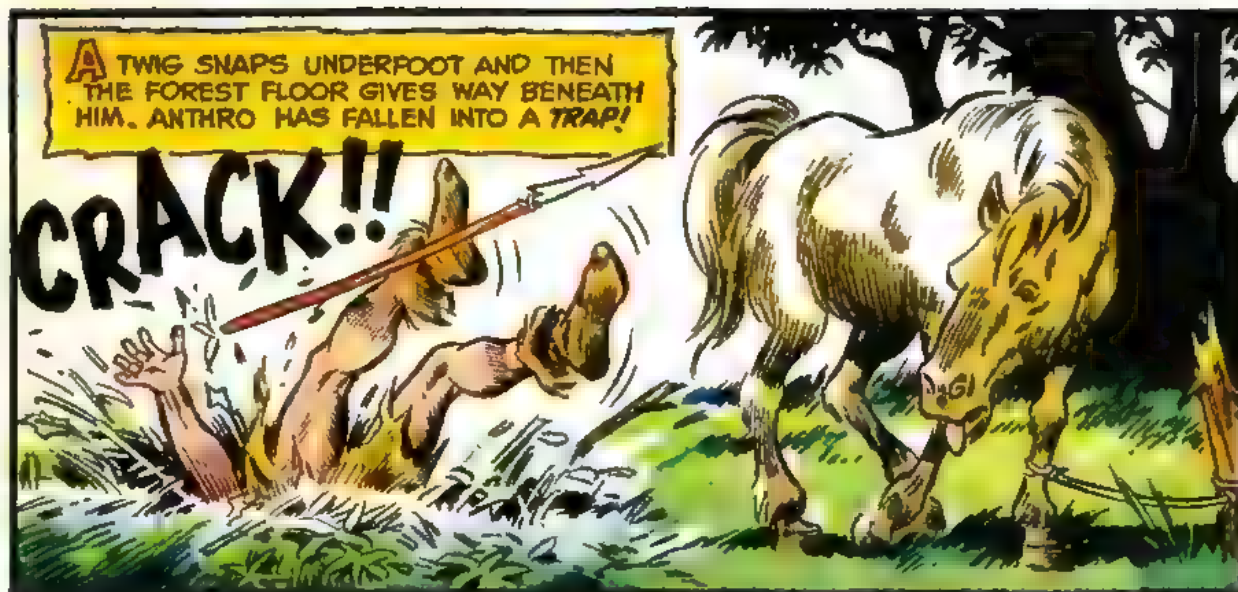


**CAUTIOUSLY**  
... HE  
APPROACHES...

THE HORSE  
IS OF EMBRA'S  
TRIBE'S STOCK...







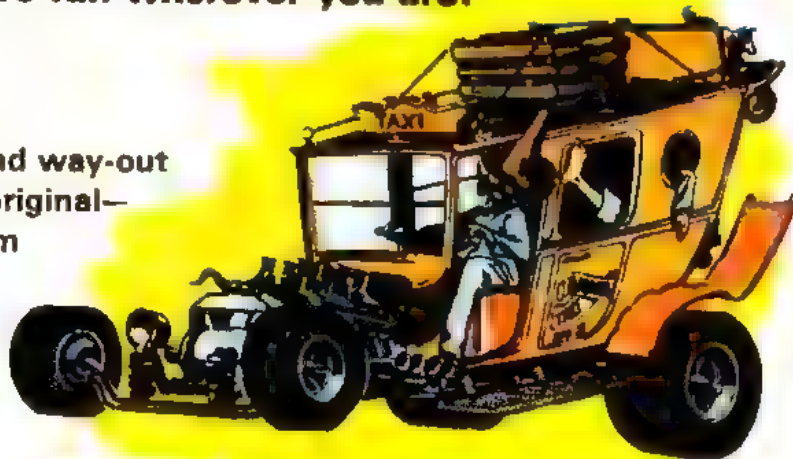




# TAKE A TIJUANA TAXI

It's more fun wherever you are!

New! Crazy like, wild and way-out custom. A Tom Daniel original—exclusively by Monogram



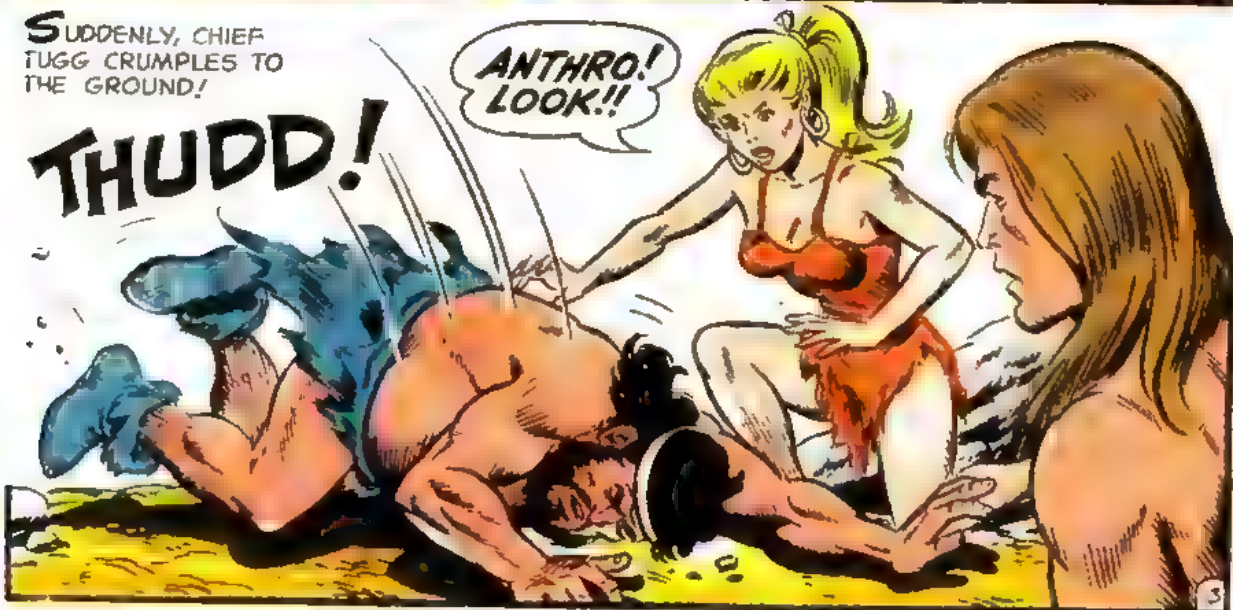
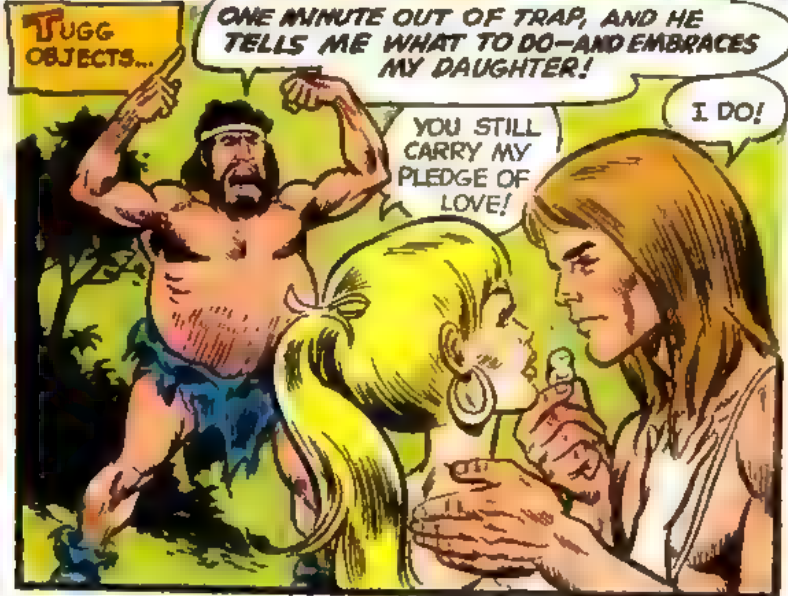
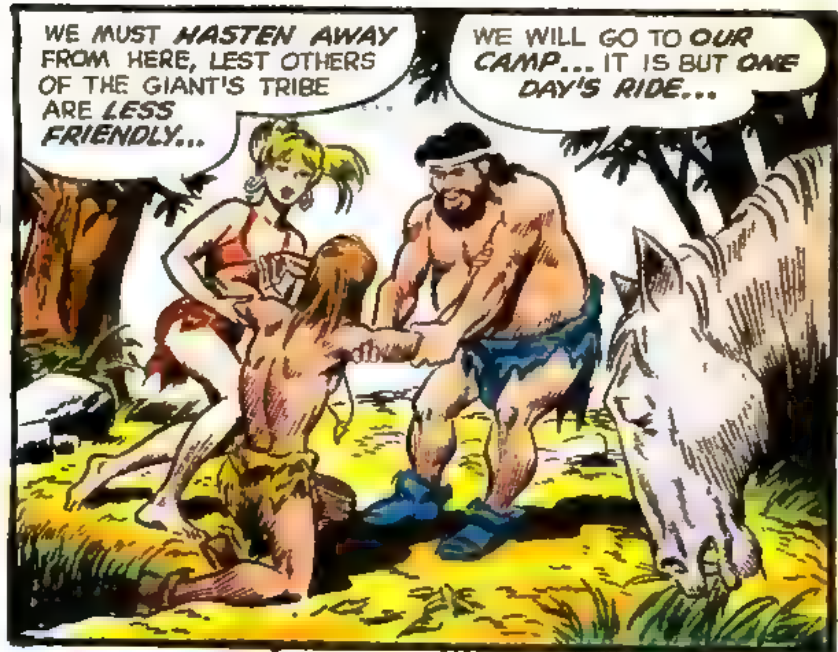
You'll love this "south-of-the-border" trap. It's an instant riot. A crazy, wild Tom Daniel creation—groovy too. Features a Pontiac custom engine with lots of chrome, wide drag slicks and custom mag wheels. Upholstered fender seats for 2nd class pas-

sengers, top, rear-facing seats for 3rd class and a really fancy interior for 1st class riders. Rear trunk and chicken coop. Get the Tijuana Taxi at your favorite store. Only \$2.00.

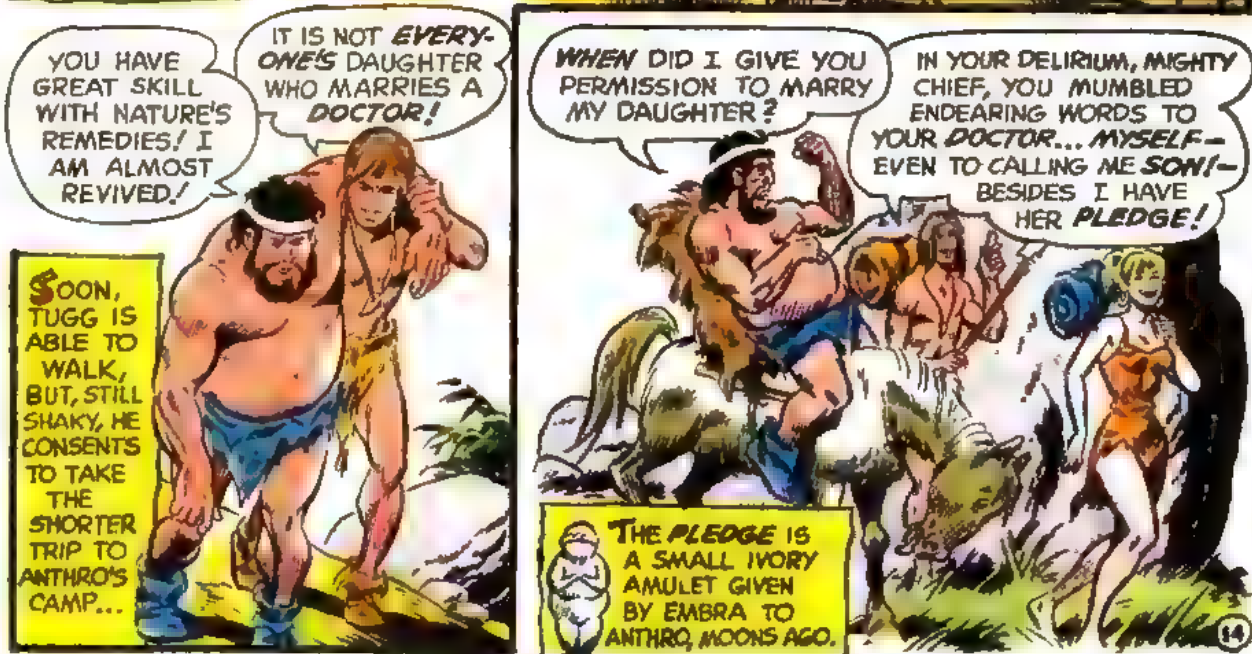
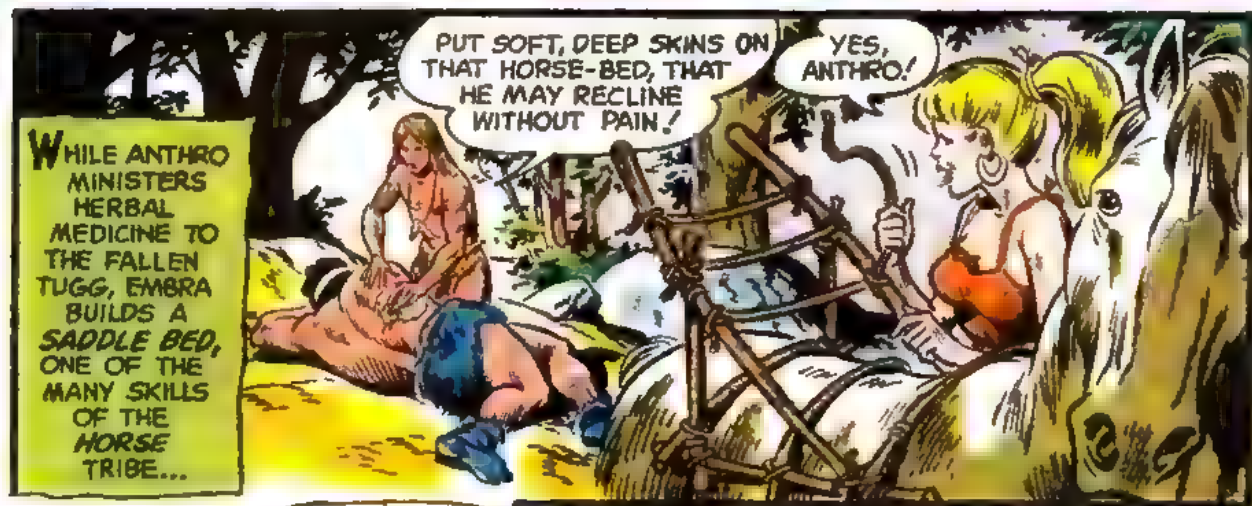
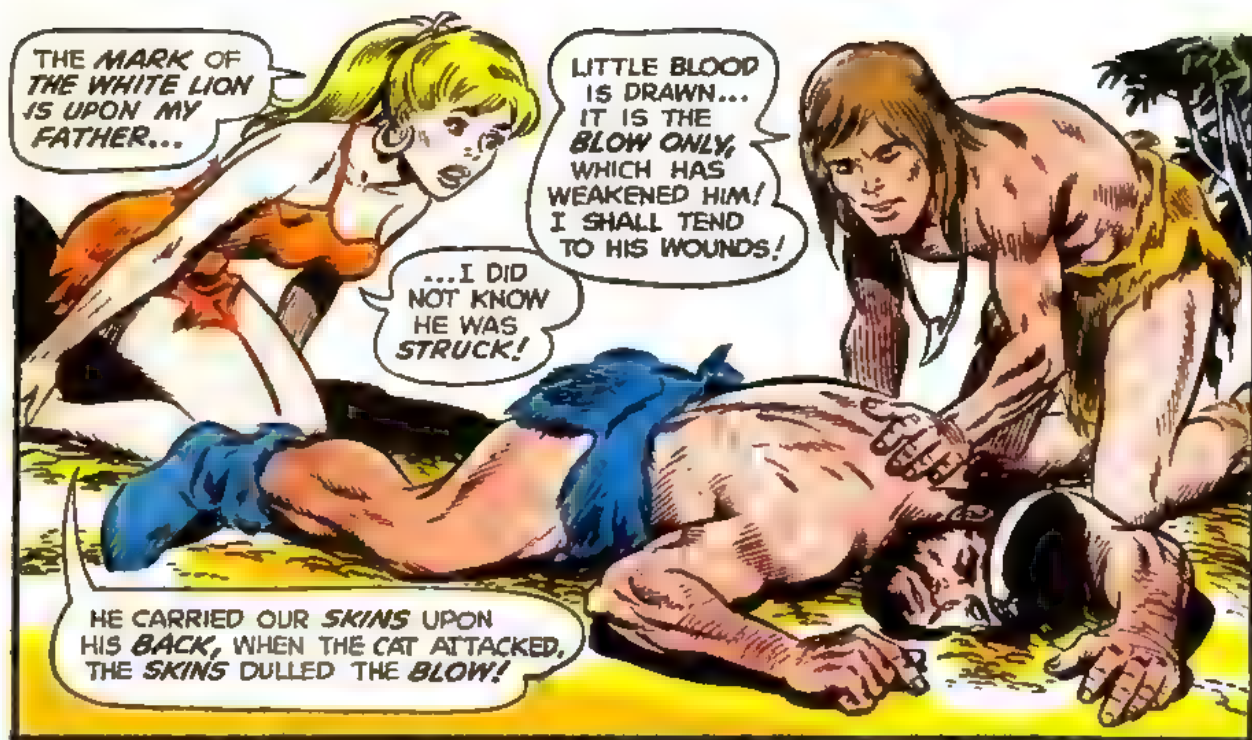
Monogram Models, Inc., Subsidiary of Mattel, Inc., Marlen Grove, Illinois



UPON ANTHRO'S EMERGENCE FROM THE PIT, HE IS TOLD ABOUT THE **GIANT WHITE LION'S ATTACK** UPON ONE OF THEIR HORSES ... AND HOW THEY FLED TO CONTINUE THEIR SEARCH FOR THE LOST **ITA**... CHIEF TUGG IS RELIEVED TO HEAR THAT **ITA** IS SAFE IN THE VILLAGE OF THE BEAR PEOPLE... ANTHRO ALSO TELLS HIM OF HIS RESCUE FROM THE WHITE LION BY THE **GIANT HUNTER** WHO **SPOKE A STRANGE TONGUE**...









SURELY, ANTHRO—YOU WOULD NOT HOLD ME TO A WORD GIVEN IN A WEAKENED DELIRIOUS STATE!?

I WOULD—IN THIS CASE, SIR!

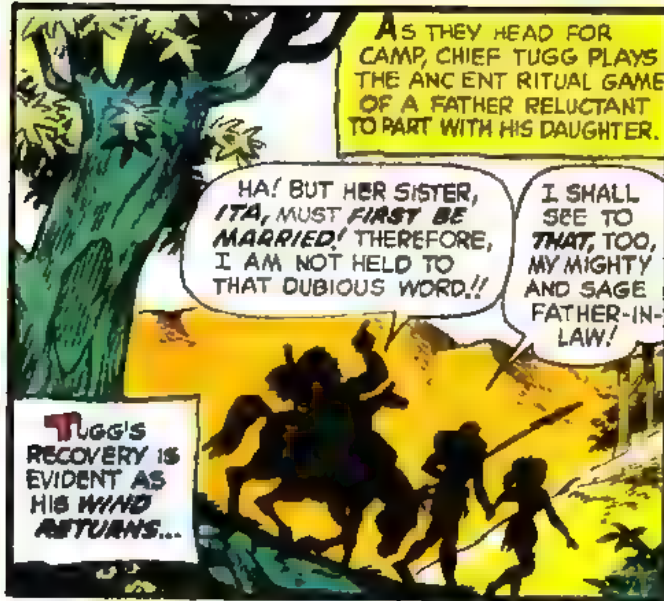


AS THEY HEAD FOR CAMP, CHIEF TUGG PLAYS THE ANCIENT RITUAL GAME OF A FATHER RELUCTANT TO PART WITH HIS DAUGHTER.

HA! BUT HER SISTER, *ITA*, MUST **FIRST BE MARRIED!** THEREFORE, I AM NOT HELD TO THAT DUBIOUS WORD!!

I SHALL SEE TO **THAT**, TOO, MY MIGHTY AND SAGE FATHER-IN-LAW!

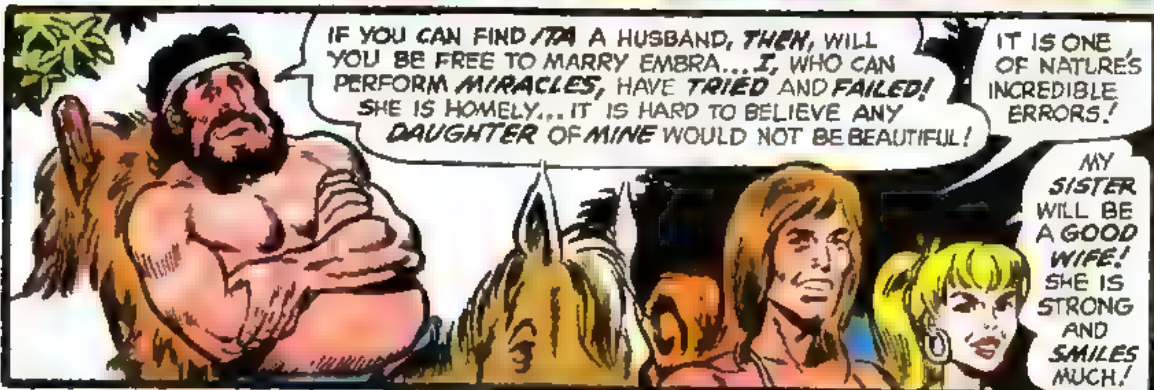
**TUGG'S** RECOVERY IS EVIDENT AS HIS **WIND** RETURNS...



IF YOU CAN FIND *ITA* A HUSBAND, THEN, WILL YOU BE FREE TO MARRY EMBRA... I, WHO CAN PERFORM **MIRACLES**, HAVE **TRIED** AND **FAILED!** SHE IS **HOMELY...** IT IS HARD TO BELIEVE ANY DAUGHTER OF MINE WOULD NOT BE BEAUTIFUL!

IT IS ONE OF NATURE'S INCREDIBLE ERRORS!

MY **SISTER** WILL BE A **GOOD WIFE!** SHE IS **STRONG** AND **SMILES** MUCH!



SOON THEY ARRIVE IN THE CAMP OF THE BEAR PEOPLE... TUGG... A FORMER ENEMY OF THE TRIBE, SITS AROUND IN HIS SADDLE-BED.

**ANTHRO RETURNS!**

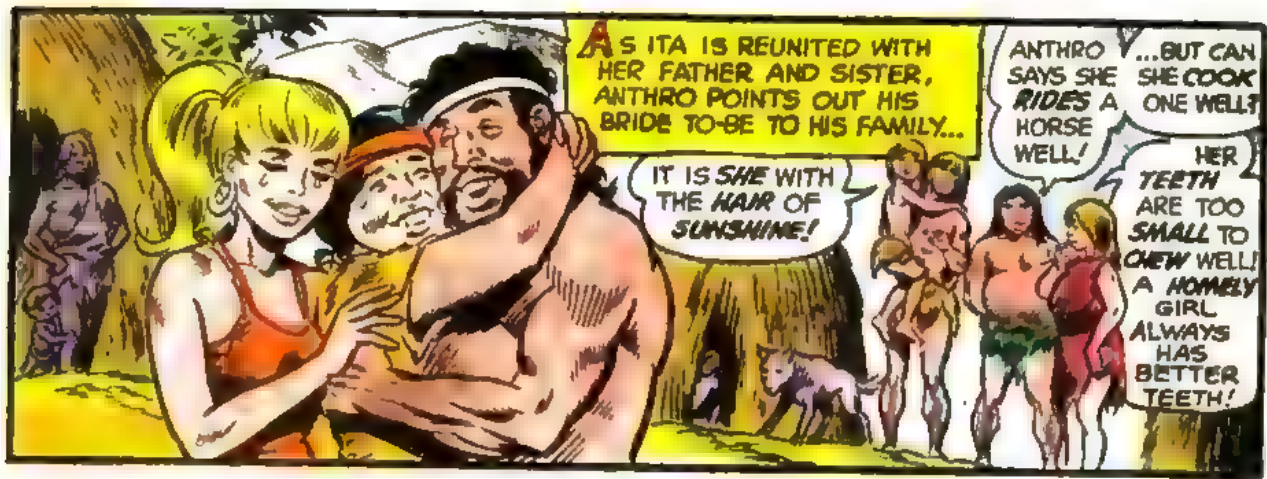
**—WITH A BEAUTY AND TWO BEASTS!**

BEHOLD, TRIBAL BROTHERS...

I BRING MY FUTURE WIFE AND FATHER-IN-LAW!







AS ITA IS REUNITED WITH HER FATHER AND SISTER, ANTHRO POINTS OUT HIS BRIDE-TO-BE TO HIS FAMILY...

IT IS SHE WITH THE HAIR OF SUNSHINE!

ANTHRO SAYS SHE RIDES A HORSE WELL!

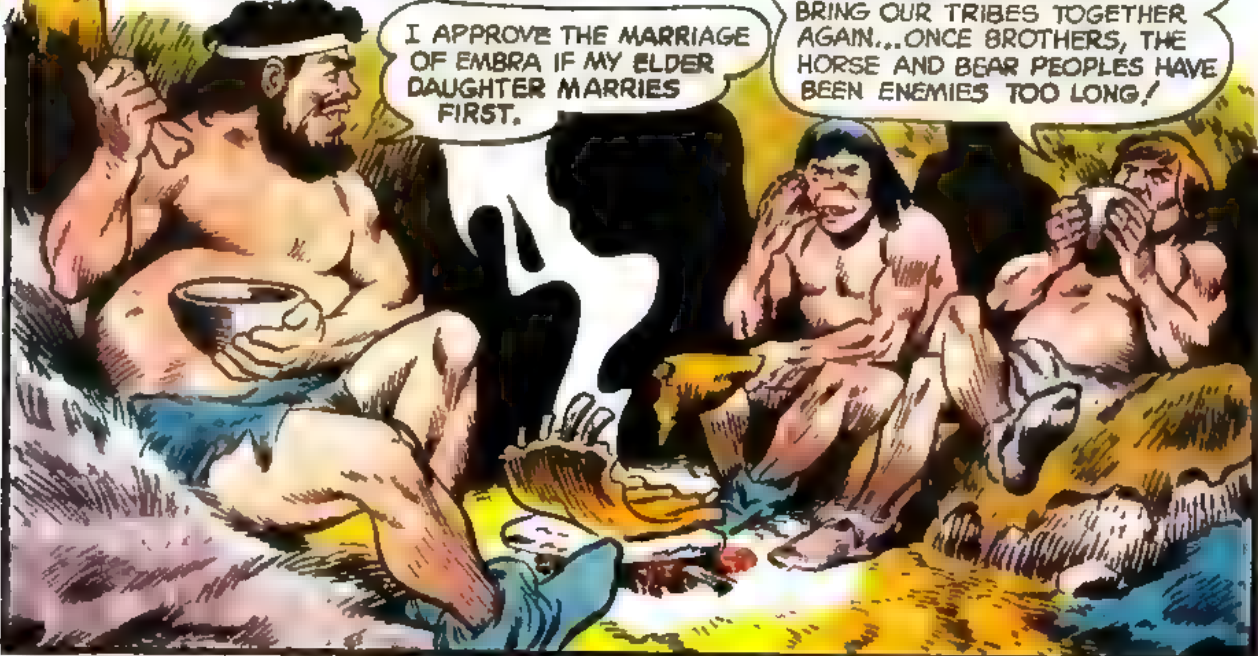
...BUT CAN SHE COOK ONE WELL?

HER TEETH ARE TOO SMALL TO CHEW WELL! A HOMELY GIRL ALWAYS HAS BETTER TEETH!

TUGG, FULLY RECOVERED, TALKS OF MARRIAGE OF HIS DAUGHTERS IN A COUNCIL OF CHIEFS.

I APPROVE THE MARRIAGE OF EMBRA IF MY ELDER DAUGHTER MARRIES FIRST.

GOOD! IT WILL BE ARRANGED!— AND THESE MARRIAGES WILL BRING OUR TRIBES TOGETHER AGAIN...ONCE BROTHERS, THE HORSE AND BEAR PEOPLES HAVE BEEN ENEMIES TOO LONG!



...THOUGH WE HAVE LOST MANY HORSES IN OUR MIGRATION FROM THE NORTH, YET, AS A CHIEF'S DAUGHTER, SHE BRINGS TWO MARES AND A STALLION...TRAINED TO CARRY!

BELLIES FULL, THE THREE CHIEFS SEAL THE AGREEMENT!

IT IS DONE!

MAY OUR TRIBES LIVE AS BROTHERS IN PEACE!!





**T**O GET *ITA* WED,  
CHIEF DO-AHN  
PROCLAIMS A  
CONTEST OF  
**STRENGTH**. THE  
DOWRY SHE BRINGS  
AS A CHIEF'S  
DAUGHTER INDUCES  
SOME TO OVERLOOK  
HER LACK OF DAZZLING  
BEAUTY... **THREE  
TRAINED  
HORSES ARE A  
FORTUNE!**

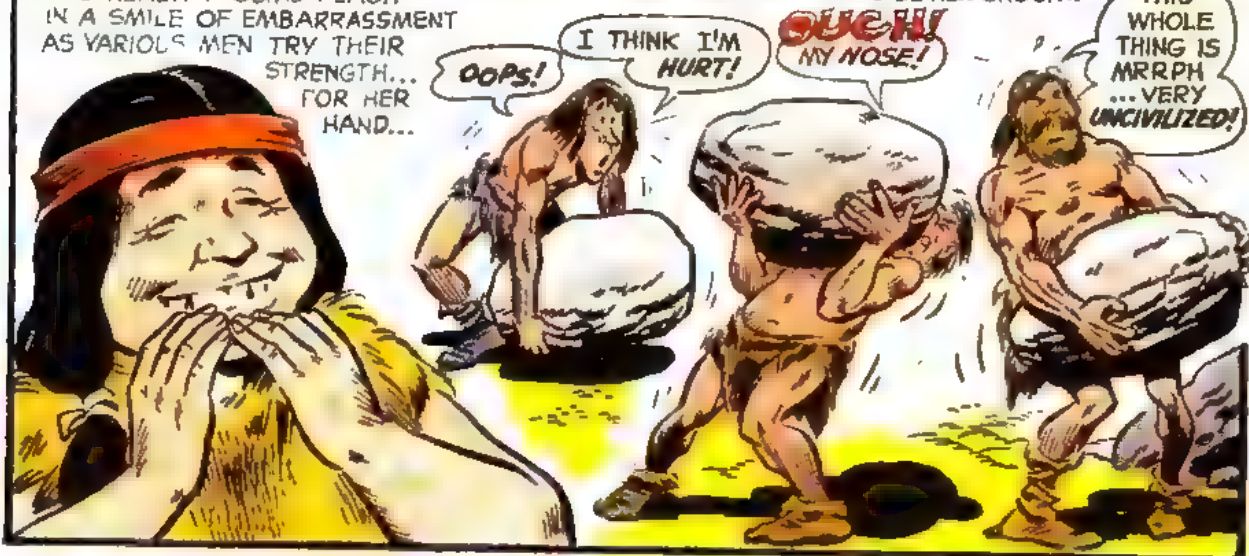


THE DAUGHTER OF A CHIEF AND THREE  
TRAINED HORSES TO THE WINNER!

YES,  
BUT  
THERE IS  
ENOUGH  
BEAUTY IN  
HER HORSES!

**I**TA'S EXTRA LARGE TEETH  
AND HEALTHY GUMS FLASH  
IN A SMILE OF EMBARRASSMENT  
AS VARIOUS MEN TRY THEIR  
STRENGTH...  
FOR HER  
HAND...

THE CONTESTANT WHO CAN RAISE THE HEAVY  
BOULDER OVER THEIR HEAD WILL BE HER GROOM.



**F**INALLY, A HUGE BRUTE  
OF A MAN DOES THE DEED.

**T**HE MARRIAGE  
CEREMONY  
BEGINS...

**GROG**, SON OF ORG, AND **ITA**,  
DAUGHTER OF CHIEF TUGG, MARRY  
HERE, NOW, BY THE LAWS OF THE  
GODS OF THE BEAR TRIBE... ANY  
WHO CHALLENGE THIS MUST  
**BREAK WOOD AND PLACE IT  
IN THE WEDDING BOWL!**





**N**O CHALLENGE TO THE MARRIAGE FORTH-  
COMING, DO-AHN OPENS HIS **CLENCHED**  
**HAND**, DROPPING **ACORNS** INTO THE  
**RITUAL BOWL** SYMBOLIZING FAMILY...  
THE **ACORNS** REPRESENT **FERTILITY**...

MAY YOUR  
CHILDREN BE  
IN **NUMBER**  
AS THE ACORNS  
UPON AN **OAK**:  
MAY THE GODS  
SMILE ON YOU.



**P**OPULATION  
EXPLOSION BEING  
NO PROBLEM. THE  
NEWLYWEDS SET  
OUT TO **FULLFILL**  
THE **BLESSING**,  
CHIEF TUGG, IN  
THE BACKGROUND,  
**RITUALISTICALLY**  
**PRETENDING**  
**CHASE** AT THE  
"ABDUCTION."

PHEW! THE  
LIFTING OF THE  
BIG STONE WAS  
**EASIER!**

EMBRACE  
ME,  
HANDSOME  
ONE...



**T**HE TIME ARRIVES FOR THE WEDDING OF ANTHRO AND EMBRA...

**ANTHRO**, SON OF CHIEF NE-AHN, MY BROTHER,  
AND **EMBRA**, DAUGHTER OF CHIEF TUGG  
MARRY HERE NOW BY THE LAWS OF THE  
GODS OF THE BEAR TRIBE...



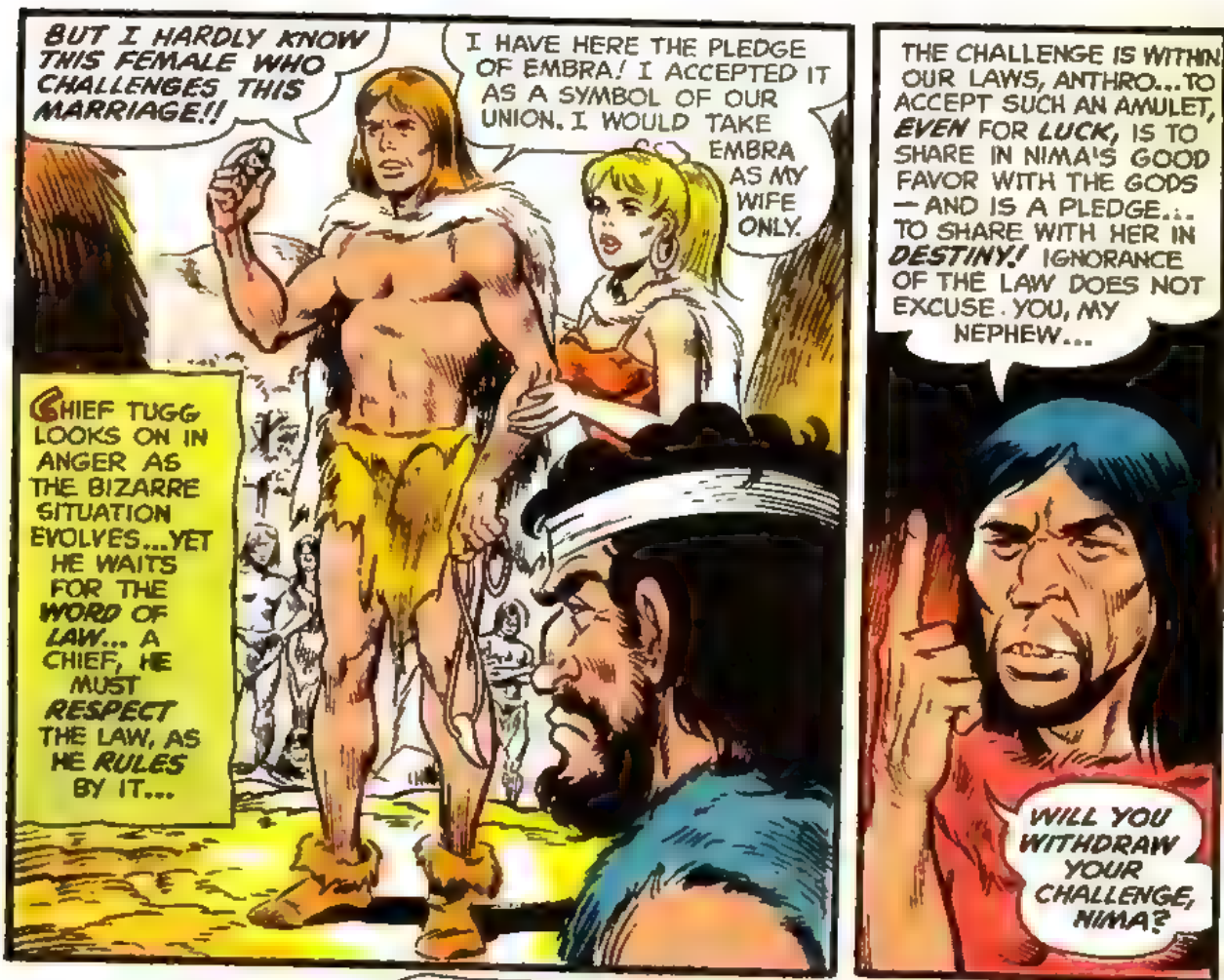




**B**ROKEN TWIG IN HAND, NIMA, A RAVEN-HAIRED BEAUTY OF THE BEAR TRIBE, FIERCELY AND DEFIANTLY STRIDES TO THE CEREMONIAL GROUND.











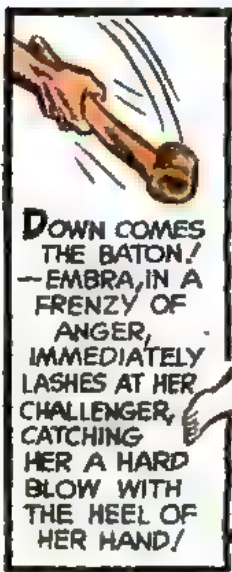
AS THEY MARCH TO THE FIELD, A CARNIVAL  
ATMOSPHERE PERVADES, AS THE WOMEN BRING THE  
WEDDING FEAST ALONG...



NO KICKING OR  
PULLING HAIR...  
NO BITING, PINCHING,  
OR DELIBERATE USE  
OF THE CLAWS! 3  
SUCH FOULS WILL  
COST THE OFFENDER  
THE CONTEST! I WANT  
A CLEAN FIGHT!



REMOVE ALL  
JEWELRY! BEGIN  
WHEN I LOWER  
THE BATON! DO  
NOT STOP TILL  
YOUR OPPONENT  
FAILS TO  
RISE!!



DOWN COMES  
THE BATON! —  
EMBRA, IN A  
FRENZY OF  
ANGER,  
IMMEDIATELY  
LASHES AT HER  
CHALLENGER,  
CATCHING  
HER A HARD  
BLOW WITH  
THE HEEL OF  
HER HAND!

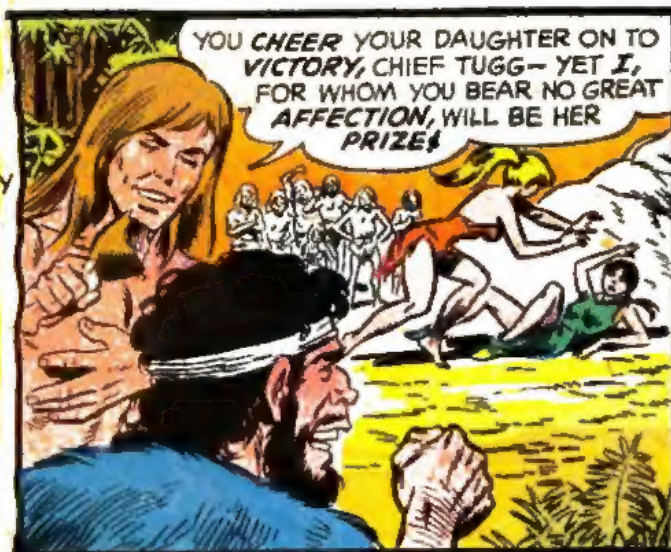


WOMP!

CONTINUED ON 23RD PAGE FOLLOWING



**T**UGG, ENCOURAGED BY HIS DAUGHTER'S FIRST SUCCESS, ENTHUSIASTICALLY CHEERS HER ON, AS ANTHRO, CONFIDENT OF EMBRA'S VICTORY, JOINS THE CROWD AS THEY WINE AND DINE AT THE ARENA...

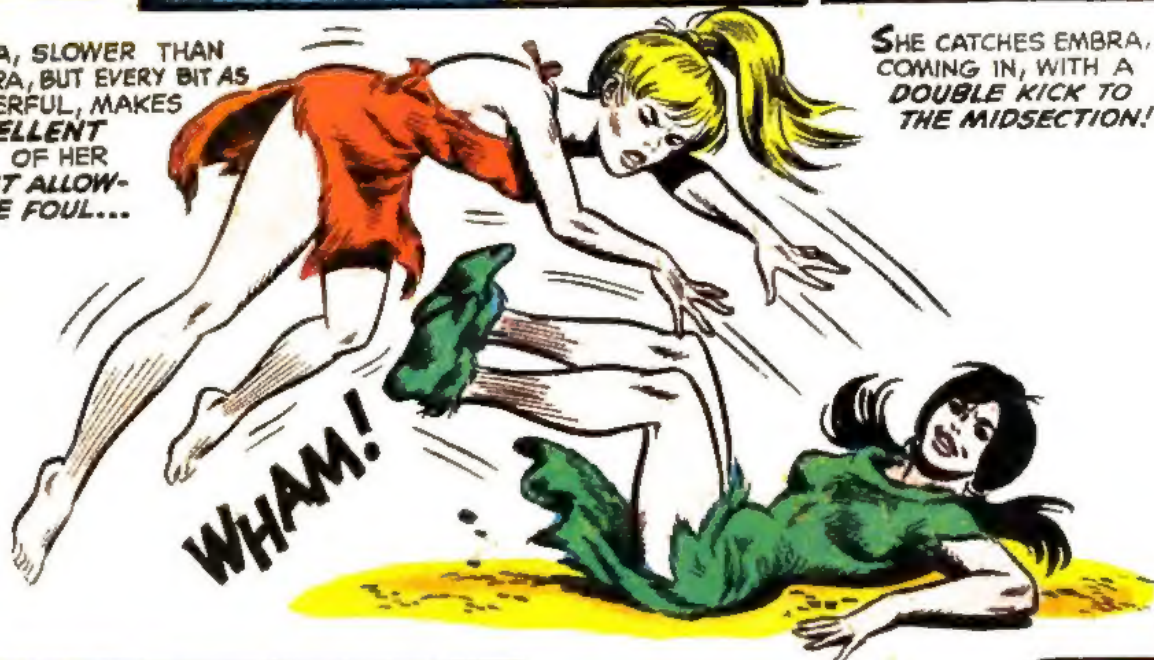


YOU CHEER YOUR DAUGHTER ON TO VICTORY, CHIEF TUGG— YET I, FOR WHOM YOU BEAR NO GREAT AFFECTION, WILL BE HER PRIZE!

BETTER MARRIED TO YOU, ANTHRO, THAN DEAD ALTOGETHER!



**N**IMA, SLOWER THAN EMBRA, BUT EVERY BIT AS POWERFUL, MAKES EXCELLENT USE OF HER FIRST ALLOWABLE FOUL...



SHE CATCHES EMBRA, COMING IN, WITH A DOUBLE KICK TO THE MIDSECTION!

**T**HEN SHE USES HER SLOWER, MORE GRINDING POWERS TO WRESTLE EMBRA INTO A PAINFUL HEADLOCK...

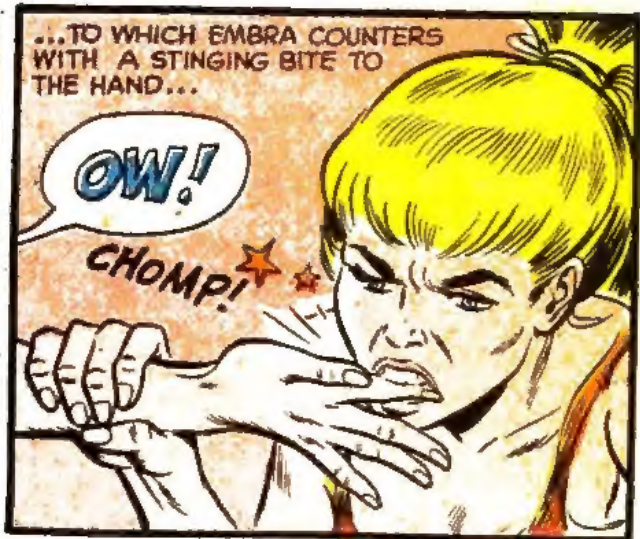


**E**MBRA EVENS THE SCORE BY YANKING NIMA'S HAIR TO BREAK THE GRIP, AS THEY BOTH TUMBLE AND ROLL ACROSS THE FIELD...





NIMA'S SECOND CALCULATED FOUL IS A SCRATCH TO THE FACE...



...TO WHICH EMBRA COUNTERS WITH A STINGING BITE TO THE HAND...

OW!

CHOMP!

BOTH GIRLS, HAVING EXHAUSTED THEIR LEGAL QUOTA OF FOULS, TOSS OFF A FEW ETHNIC SLURS. BAD SPORT, BUT STILL LEGAL...

DAUGHTER OF A MARE!

SISTER OF A BEAR!!



RANGING ALL ACROSS THE FIELD OF CONTEST, THEY BATTLE THEIR WAY TO A SMALL BUT DANGEROUS PRECIPICE BY AN OLD ROCKSLIDE...



THEN, AS THE SPECTATORS WATCH INTENTLY, THE THRUST OF THEIR STRUGGLE CARRIES THEM OFF THE EDGE... ONTO THE ROCKS BELOW!

AND BOTH ARE DOWN... NEITHER ABLE TO RISE!!



IT IS A DRAW!





# NEW "MATCHBOX" MODELS OF THE MONTH.

Ford Heavy  
Wreck Truck  
No. 71  
Sugg. retail \$5.55



Right-Wheel Tipper  
No. 51  
Sugg. retail \$5.55

These are "MATCHBOX" models for the really heavy jobs.

On your left, the Ford Wrecker with swinging cable and hook, plus a dome light. On your right, the Eight-Wheel Tipper, with ergonomic cab, a tipper that tips, a tailgate that opens. Both have tinted windshields, look realer than real (even to authentic name plates). Their die-cast construction makes them last. Want to see more models? Just write for a "MATCHBOX" catalogue. It's free.

© 1975 BROWNE CORPORATION, Division of Leisure Products & Co., Ltd. 170 East 23rd Street, New York, N.Y. 10010



# The Wonderful World of Comics

N-109

## ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS

Well, everybody slips up now and then, and after all, I'm only human (which should refute all those filthy rumors to the contrary that have been circulated lately), and in writing this column I seem to have made a mistake or two along the way. The first correction I have to make concerns Fact File #2, the one which spotlights the Golden Age Green Lantern. By a slip of the typewriter, I reported that the Streak, The Wonder Dog strip appeared in Green Lantern magazine from issue No. 34 through No. 37. It should have read through issue No. 38. A small mistake, perhaps, but it's kind of embarrassing to be told about it by a guy who works for the competition (thanks, Roy!).

Another correction relates to the matter of the original 1938 Superman radio show. I incorrectly stated that scripts of the show were circulated to local stations, to be performed by local actors. Actually, already recorded transcriptions were the items which were distributed to the local subscribers.

The addition I have to make rates as somewhat of a collector's item. It wasn't until after Fact File #4 went to press that I learned there was a souvenir edition of Action Comics printed in 1947. It was given away free in connection with the Vigilante motion picture serial. For the record, and especially for the completists in the audience, here are the facts: The 32-page comic was printed in a format half the size of a normal comic magazine, or 7" X 5". The book contained only one long Vigilante story and, aside from the front splash page and the full-page pinup of Vig on the back page, each page contained an average of three panels, which was half the average number of panels on a normal comics page. That would make the story a 16-pager by regular standards, and therefore the longest Vigilante story ever published. Another distinguishing feature of the story was that it marked the "one-shot" return of Vig's first side-kick, Billy "Pop" Gunn.

## QUESTION & ANSWER SESSION

Q: I have a few questions to ask. 1) You said that the present JLA members (Batman, Flash, Superman, Green Lantern, Wonder Woman, and Aquaman) were all once honorary members during the Golden Age of Comics. When did they become regular members, and who were the regular members at that time? 2) The other question, I realize might sound a little stupid, but who created Superman and who first drew him? Ditto for Flash, Aquaman, Hawkman, Atom, Green Lantern and Wonder Woman.

—C. Perlmutter; Sharon, Mass.

A. 1) All of the earlier, Golden Age versions of the heroes you mentioned, with the exception of Aquaman, were at one time or other either regular or honorary members of the Justice Society of America. I guess the best way to answer your question would be to list the full membership of the JSA and the issues of All-Star Comics in which they appeared. So here goes...

**THE ATOM**—was a charter member of the JSA, and appeared in issues Nos. 3 through 26, 28 through 35 and 37 through 57.

**BATMAN**—held honorary membership from issue 3 through 57, but made only one brief appearance in No. 7, and only took active part in one adventure, in issue 36.

**BLACK CANARY**—appeared in issues 38 through 57; she had guest status in issues 38 through 40, being officially inducted into the group in No. 41.

**DOCTOR FATE**—was an active member of the JSA, appearing in issues 3 through 12 and 14 through 21.

**DOCTOR MID-NITE**—became an active member in issue 8, replacing Green Lantern (who temporarily became an honorary member at the time), and took part in every adventure through No. 57.

**THE FLASH**—was an active JSAer in issues 3 through 6, became an inactive, honorary member for issues 7 through 24 (making appearances only in issues 7, 10 & 24), and once again took up active status from issue 25 through issue 57.

**GREEN LANTERN**—was on active duty in issues 3 through 7, became an inactive, honorary member in issues 8 through 24 (appearing in issues 10 & 24 only), and resumed active membership for issues 25 through 57.

**HAWKMAN**—was the only full-time active member of the JSA, taking part in all adventures from issue 3 through 57.

**HOURLMAN**—appeared as an active member in issues 3 through 7.

**JOHNNY THUNDER**—was the Justice Society's guest in issues 3 & 4; was initiated as a member in No. 6, appearing from that issue through No. 35 and issues 37 through 39.

**MR. TERRIFIC**—was the group's invited guest for issue 24 only.

**RED TORNADO**—made a brief appearance as an uninvited guest in issue No. 3 only.

**SANDMAN**—had active membership from issue 3 through 21.

**SPECTRE**—was active as a member from issue 3 through 23.

**STARMAN**—replaced Hourman as an active member starting in issue 8 and remaining through No. 23.

**SUPERMAN**—held honorary membership from No. 3 through No. 57; made only one brief appearance in No. 7 and only took active part in an adventure in No. 36.

**WILDCAT**—was the JSA's invited guest for No. 24, and replaced The Atom in No. 27 only.

**WONDER WOMAN**—appeared in issues 11 through 22, and 24 through 57; her status for issues 11 & 12 was guest and temporary secretary to the JSA; she became an honorary member and official secretary in issue 13, and an active member in No. 39.

2) The Superman strip was created by Jerry Siegel (writer) and Joe Schuster (artist). Creative credits for the other characters are as follows: Flash—Gardner Fox (writer) and Harry Lampert (artist); Aquaman—Mort Weisinger (writer) and Roy Paul (artist); Hawkman—Gardner Fox (writer) and Dennis Neville (artist); The Atom—Bill O'Connor (writer) and Ben Flinton (artist); and Wonder Woman—Charles Moulton (writer) and Harry G. Peter (artist).